

Crawford Co. Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

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GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1901.

NUMBER 33.

TOO LATE.

The summer wind blew softly; wide open stood the door. Let me the worn old body pass through, and out, once more; For I have come home before it to find that distant bourn. From which the weary traveler need never more return.

And the farmer stood gazing upon the placid face. While no one would greet him from its unisoned place. And a tremor shook his body, as a tree shakes in a gale. And beneath the sun's bronzing his face was death-pale.

"What ails you, dear, to strike so, when I asked you the good wife of her husband, when that day was overcast? His face was saved and peaceful, he had been in all his life And yet done our best!—No more of that!" the farmer roughly cried.

"I thought of all the long days when we'd let him sit alone, yes, silent as a stone! Or looked to each other, not caring if he heard. Or answering, if he spoke, with a shortly spoken word.

"And I thought of how he'd thank us for every little thing: If I could catch him, how his hand

-I'd give the farm, the orchard, the cows, the bees in the hives. Yes, the more day with either here alive!"—Marion Vandegrift in the Youth's Companion.

A Cricket Match—and Others

"A crowd is always an interesting thing to watch," said Mrs. Wilmet, as she sat on the box seat of a dray which commanded a view both of the cricket field and the continually-moving stream of gaily-dressed people. "One sees so many sides of human nature. Look over there at that girl in blue. Her back is turned to the cricket, and her eyes have been wistfully watching the crowd for a long time. There is someone here to-day whom she expects and hopes to see.

Col. Elliot laughed. "She is a pretty girl, too. She ought not to have to wait long."

"Ah!" said Mrs. Wilmet, with a little sigh, "one gains something by growing old. One does not have that heart-aching watching—watching for that which more often than not never comes. Watching for what does come—seeing the man one wants to see, and starting to watch him, and all the more day after day. We pass on unconsciously of our near presence. One cannot shout out to a man to come and talk to one."

He looked at her with a smile. "Are you too old?" he asked, skeptical. "I am, even though I am young and joyful of expectation! At least, gradually, I am sure there are many men who endure that heartbreaking watching for you."

She shook her head, though her still pretty face colored up like a girl's at his compliment.

"I am over 40, and my hair is turning gray," she said. "I have put away all childish things long ago. Ah! my little blue girl is happy; she has found the man she loves. See the look in her eyes and the dimples in her cheeks. To think of the power that man possesses! I hope he is worthy. Ah! but I am afraid he is not. He is going, and he has stayed talking such a little time. Surely these feelings are not worth a man's anxious watching."

"He has gone to talk to another girl. I am afraid he does not reciprocate little Miss Blue's interest. See! He likes her right letter—they have strolled off together, and the radiance has gone from it. The Miss Blue's face, and disappointment has taken its place. My dear girl, why do you wear your heart on your sleeve? Don't you know—impulsively—" a man, or woman, either, never cares for this thing without a anxious watching."

He glanced at her and wondered a little. "She had always been supposed to be happily married, and though her husband had been dead ten years, she had never married again. Had Wilmet been married to another?" he asked, and had there been another husband?

A burst of applause broke in upon their reflections, and caused them to pay a little attention to the cricket.

"Ah!" exclaimed Col. Elliot. "Caversham is here, too." "Caversham," repeated Mrs. Wilmet, referring to her card, which she had not previously taken the trouble to inspect. "Who is he? I used to know a man named Caversham long ago, and it is not a common name."

"He is the son of Stuart Caversham—a man I know in town. He has been out there twenty years."

"That is the man I mean," she said. "And you know him?"

"Yes, and curiously enough I met him once, though we came over about a week ago. I said to him, 'he must see his boy play for Eton'."

"Then he is here today?"

"He is certain to be. He told me he would look out for me."

"He is a widower, is he not?" she said, slowly.

"Yes. His wife has been dead some years."

She was silent for a moment, but her eyes were busy—scanning closely every man who passed beneath the dray.

"Is it a compliment or otherwise do you think she is not presently to be the late husband or wife if a person do not marry again?"

Col. Elliot laughed. "It depends," he said. "A man may delight in his liberty; his wife might have him in mind, look on his wife as a feather, and may have been so happy that he would consider any other woman worthy to replace the departed one. You should know. Which feeling has prevented you from marrying again?"

"It depends on the individual," he said. "You think Stuart Caversham was happy?"

"I don't know. I only met him after his wife was dead."

"Is he married?" What does he look like now?"

"He is tall and broad and bronzed—with gray hair and a dark mustache; why, there he is—just passing, don't you see?"

"Where?"

"Somewhere, don't you see? He is looking now."

She caught her breath as she watched the man down below. Would he see her? Would he recognize her? She would have known him anywhere.

But no. He caught sight of Col. Elliot, and nodded to him, and then his eyes rested on her for a moment and turned away.

A keen feeling of disappointment took possession of her—disappointment such as she had not felt for years.

"Is he much changed?" Col. Elliot was asking.

"No, very little," she answered, but the life seemed to have gone out of her voice.

"Little Miss Blue is leaving her seat. Look! she and her friends are going for a stroll, the upper way, too, to which the lower way is a Bluff, with the hope to meet him as he goes around."

"Yes," said Mrs. Wilmet, indifferently. Her interest in little Miss Blue seemed to have gone. Stuart Caversham had passed on to the right and was lost in the mass of people.

"Well, we go for a stroll, too," asked Col. Elliot, and he smiled as she caught at the suggestion, and he helped her

PORTRAIT OF THE NATIONAL SHOOTING.



In the above thrilling picture is depicted the awful scene which has turned the eyes of the whole world towards the city of Buffalo. It will be noticed in the above picture that the hand of the President is extended to grasp that of the man who so cruelly shot him down.

down from the drag. "Which way shall we go?" this way," decided, turning to the left.

They had gone half-way round before they met him. Col. Elliot went up and spoke to him, and Mrs. Wilmet followed.

"How do you do, Mr. Caversham?" she said. "It is many years since we met. I wonder if you have forgotten me?"

He turned quickly at the sound of her voice and looked down into her gray eyes with a quickening light in his own. "Josephine," he cried. "Forgotten you? When you were a girl, haunted me all these twenty years, though I have only heard it in my dreams."

His eyes were devouring her face, and a flush of youth crept into her cheeks at his words.

Col. Elliot accepted a friend in the distance and hurried after him.

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THE MAN TO AVOID.

Preserve me from the man who says: "Well, really, you must go!" And when he turns down to chat with me an hour or so.

Preserve me from the man who says: "I am so glad to have you here. That I would feel obliged if you would feed me \$5 today."

Preserve me from the man who trends Upon my course to see. If they are painful, then why says: "I hope you'll pardon me."

Preserve me from the man who tries Where'er we chance to meet. To pass me on both sides at once. And takes up all the street.

Preserve me from the man who has Is always telling me about The things that kid can do.

—Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.

WESTERN MINING NOTES.

The Bussell mine at Silver Cliff, Cal., has been sold to Eastern investors for \$700,000. The Bussell is one of the historical mines of Colorado.

From Silver City, New Mexico, comes a report of a strike of ore running 212 ounces in silver and 13% per cent. in copper, the vein being located in the copper in the Pinos Altos district.

Near Gold Park, Nye County, Nev., ore has been struck in several veins which runs from \$16 to \$24 in gold. As the leases are large and wood and water abundant, this ore will pay well.

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—Rat Portage, Ont., reports that by further diamond drill borings at the Sultana mine the owners have located a rich vein of gold out within 100 feet of the surface.

—A pocket of the Tandy mine in the San Juan mountains, San Juan county, Colo., has produced \$15,000. The Tandy is a deep shaft which has just been sunk.

—The shipper of borax has been re-

sumed from the Frasier mines in Kern county, Calif. Six horse teams are bring-

ing the borax to the Kern plant to Bakewell.

—A short season and a shortage of wa-

ter in the Nome districts are making a shortage of gold production, and men

who are in a position to know say that the output this year will not exceed \$7,000,000.

—For miles east of Reno, Nev., a rich lead has been struck and a shaft 100 feet

wide has been sunk. The lead is four and a half feet wide and appears to be rich in silver chloride.

—Can you tell me how I can get back to town?" he asked.

"You can go the way you come, but I guess you'll have to carry that on your back."

"I know; but is there no other road?"</

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

ONE SOLDIER SLAIN.

TWO OTHERS ARE WOUNDED IN SHOOTING AFFRAY.

Fatal Row in Barracks at Fort Meade, S. D., Caused by Private's Insane Act—The Burial of the President Causes a Lull in Trade.

Private George Lynch of M. troop, Thirtieth United States cavalry, who was discharged from the guardhouse at Sturgis, S. D., after serving a sentence as the result of his having been held in confinement by the city, returned to his barracks and began shooting promiscuously about the room. The guard rushed in and began shooting at Lynch. In the skirmish that followed Santa McAlitch was shot through the liver and Lynch through the flesh of the thigh, the same bullet passing on and cutting open the sole of Private Caldwell's foot. The wounded men were all taken to the hospital, where McAlitch died from his wounds. The others will recover.

PERIOD OF BUSINESS REST.

All but Necessary Activities Suspended Out of Respect for McKinley.

R. G. Dunn's weekly review of trade says: Universal sorrow placed a calm hand on the rush and turmoil of the market place. Everything that could be conveniently postponed was put aside out of respect for the man whose life was devoted to developing the wonderful activity in all branches of trade and industry. Exchanges suspended operations for two days, and the distribution of merchandise was in many cases limited to immediate requirements. Mercantile payments continue prompt, but it was to be expected that bank exchanges would not show the customary heavy gains over previous years. At leading cities outside New York there was a gain of 8 per cent over 1900 and a loss of 7 from 1899. Yet prices were stronger, and there were many indications of great latent power that may be expected to appear as normal conditions return. After two months of controversy at the steel mills a settlement has been reached, although the terms are not entirely satisfactory to the Amalgamated Association and there is much complaint among the men regarding the conduct of the strike. Managers are confident that the outcome means no further interruption to work for a long period. Failures for the week numbered 157 in the United States, against 211 last year, and 26 in Canada, against 33 last year.

PROGRESS OF THE RACE.

Standing of League Clubs in Contest for the Pennant.

Following is the standing of the clubs in the National League:

W. L. W. L.

Plattsburgh .81 45 Boston .65 63

Philadelphia .73 54 New York .51 75

Brooklyn .73 56 Chicago .51 80

St. Louis .67 50 Cincinnati .47 70

Philadelphia .68 61 Milwaukee .47 82

Standings in the American League are as follows:

W. L. W. L.

Chicago .82 49 Baltimore .62 64

Boston .73 55 Washington .58 69

Detroit .70 78 Cleveland .53 76

St. Louis .67 50 Cincinnati .47 70

Wauwatosa Stock Farm Sold.

The Wauwatosa stock farm, located near Heron Lake, Minn., and comprising 6,500 acres, has been sold to members of the Wisconsin Land Company of St. Paul. The price paid was about \$200,000. The land was owned by an English syndicate with headquarters in Liverpool, England.

Czogoz Not Insane.

Insanity Experts Put Assassin Czogoz Through a rigid examination, and declare that he is not insane. Chemical analysis of the bullets fired into the President's body failed to disclose any trace of poison.

Attempt to Assassinate Louhet.

It is rumored that an attempt was made to assassinate President Louhet while he was on his way to Dunkirk. A shot was fired at the special train which followed the one containing the President.

Rule Against Hotel-Keepers.

The sovereign grand lodge, I. O. O. F., has decided that where a saloon is run in connection with a hotel the proprietor of the hotel shall not be regarded as a saloon-keeper and not eligible to membership in the order.

McKinley Funeral Expenses.

The expense incurred by death of President McKinley, including medical services and the funeral, will be met by Congress through a special provision. Aid will also be given Mrs. McKinley.

Wrecks Waterworks Plant.

One of the boilers in the city water works and electric light plant at Wilmar, Minn., exploded, wrecking the plant. The damage is estimated at \$30,000, insurance at \$10,000.

Dual Alliance Reaffirmed.

Ozar Nicholas II, and President Louhet, speaking at a banquet after a grand military review on the plains of Bethany, publicly reaffirmed the dual alliance.

Armenian Atrocities Must Stop.

The Czar says Turkish atrocities in Armenia must stop; that the people must accept Russian protection or be exterminated.

Four Injured and May Die.

The gasoline ferryboat A. C. Barney was destroyed by an explosion on the Little Kanawha river, not far from Parkersburg, W. Va., and four of those on board were probably fatally burned. The rest of the passengers jumped into the river and escaped with slight injuries.

Kills a Woman and Himself.

At Del Rio, Texas, Michael Woods shot and killed Miss Rosette because, it is claimed, she refused to marry him, and then stabbed himself fourteen times, inflicting wounds which proved fatal.

Governor Hunt Takes Oath.

The elaborate ceremonies that had been prepared for the inauguration of Gov. Hunt at San Juan, Porto Rico, were not carried out, owing to the death of President McKinley. Instead Chief Justice Quinton of the Supreme Court administered the oath of office.

Exploration Kills Six Miners.

Six killed and four injured is the result of a gas explosion at the Spring Gulch mine of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, which is located twelve miles up Jerome Park road from Caribou, Colo. The explosion was caused from gas and dust being ignited by the shots.

SHOT DEAD IN TRAIN HOLD-UP.

One of Three Robbers Is Killed at Mount Dallas Md.

Three masked men attempted to hold up a Pennsylvania Railroad train, Bedford Division, at Mount Dallas, Md., and one (a negro, whose identity cannot be established) was shot dead. The other two escaped. At Bedford W. F. Souder, paymaster for the Colonial Iron Company, Riddleburgh, and H. H. Kay, manager of the Morrisdale Coal Company at Six Mile Run, boarded the train with about \$23,000, which they had secured from banks to pay off their employes. While the train was standing at the Mount Dallas station, where the engines were being changed, Mr. Souder, who, with Mr. Kay, was seated in the back of the rear car, was started by a bullet whizzing through the window. The fire was returned and the robbers retreated.

The men with drawn revolvers entered each door of the car. The third man who fired the shot at Souder stood on the outside as a guard, but Souder was too quick. Drawing his revolver, he fired at the man who had just missed him, the bullet entering the top of his head, coming out under the chin. Souder was elevated above the man, and shot almost straight down, the bullet tearing clear through the head with terrific force and the man fell dead in his tracks, his hand clutching his revolver. The other two bandits, frightened by Souder's shot and a shot from Kay's revolver aimed at one of them, escaped.

OFFERS \$50,000 FOR KILLING.

Cleveland Man Arrested on Suspicion of Plotting.

Frank Idings is in jail in Cleveland because he said he could give any comer \$50,000 if he would kill President Roosevelt. He says he was drunk when the startling promise was made. "Sure, I said that I could get any one \$50,000 to kill Roosevelt," said Idings to the coroner. "But I was drunk and so was the other fellow who was with me." Idings is said to have made his statement in Reynolds' saloon on St. Claire street. Several men were in the saloon discussing the death of President McKinley. Chas. Fineman of 108 State avenue was there and Idings engaged him in conversation. "I can get you \$50,000 from the society I belong to if you will shoot Roosevelt," Idings is said to have remarked. Fineman wanted to see what there was in the alleged offer, and so Idings is said to have taken him to another man just outside the saloon. The two men are alleged to have told Fineman to come back at midnight and they would take him to the room of the society. Fineman then went to a policeman.

REBUFF FOR FINLAND.

Czar Informa Senate Evil-Minded People Must Be "Represented."

A dispatch from Helsinki says:

"The Finnish senate has received a severe rebuff from the Czar by the promulgation of the new military service law. The senate addressed a memorandum to His Majesty soliciting an assurance of the maintenance of the political institutions of Finland. The Czar's reply says he does not find the present occasion a suitable one for new assurances as to the maintenance in the future of local institutions. As to the Czar's good intentions, his faithful subjects should not be in doubt. Disputing apprehensions disseminated by evil-minded people must be repressed by administrative measures. These measures are understood to be the practical exile without trial of inconvenient persons. The victims probably will include four senators who voted against the military service law and forty Lutheran clergymen who refused to read the law from the pulpits according to the historic Finnish custom."

FRENCH CENSUS SHOWS INCREASE.

Spiceland, Ind., Bank Robbed.

A head-on collision between a special passenger-train-and-light engine occurred in the C. H. & D. yards two miles from Toledo, Ohio. Seventeen persons were more or less injured, but only four of them were badly hurt.

New Battalion in Commission.

The battleship Illinois, the fastest ship of its class in the world, has been commissioned in the United States navy.

Captain G. A. Converse assuming command of the ship in the Bay of Biscay.

Cabinet Will Remain.

All the members of the late President McKinley's cabinet have been invited by President Roosevelt to retain their positions, and all have signed their acceptance.

Fire in Carriage Factory.

At Pontiac, Mich., fire destroyed the largest portion of O. J. Beaudett & Co.'s carriage body works. Loss \$60,000, insured for \$47,000. About 250 men were employed.

Sixty-five Drowned at Sea.

Sixty-five and possibly more lives have been lost through the sinking of the British torpedo-boat destroyer Cobra in the North Sea, as the result of an explosion.

Czogoz Is Indicted.

Czogoz was indicted by the grand jury at Buffalo on the charge of murder in the first degree and arraigned before Judge Emery. At the request of the Bar Association and to assure dignity and just handling of the prisoner's case, the court appointed two former justices of the Supreme Court as his counsel.

Forest Fire in Colorado.

A forest fire which started west of Eldora, Colo., burned over a large territory and destroyed much valuable timber. The families of all the miners employed at Owyhee & Co. Camp were sent to the plains to protect their spreading to the west.

Consigned to the Tomb.

President McKinley's mortal remains now rest in the tomb in Westlawn cemetery at Canton. The final stages of the journey were from house to church and thence to the graveyard, and city and State, nation and the world at large vied with each other in paying the last tribute.

Effect Fusion in Nebraska.

The Democrats and Populists of Nebraska effected fusion at their convention in Lincoln. Judge Conrad Hollenbeck of Fremont, Democrat, was nominated for justice of the Supreme Court. The Populists were given the two regents of the university.

Royal Guests in Canada.

The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York made their formal entry into the Dominion of Canada at Quebec, and were given a royal welcome by the people whom they may some day rule as King and Queen. Thousands of their loyal subjects assembled to greet them.

Chicanan to Manage Fair.

At a meeting of the committee on organization the Louisiana Purchase Exposition Company Frederick J. V. Skiff of Chicago was appointed to direct and supervise in all departments the exhibits at the World's Fair to be held in St. Louis in 1903.

Czogoz Regained by Chinese.

The Chinese troops re-entered Peking Tuesday. The Americans and Japanese simultaneously landed over the Forbidden City to the Chinese authorities. The evacuation was picturesque.

Three Masked Men Get \$100.

Three men whose faces were covered with black masks and who were armed with revolvers, entered the saloon of

Michael King in Chicago and after compelling the proprietor and six inmates to stand facing a rear wall, relieved them of their valuables. Nearly \$100 and a number of gold watches and chains and two revolvers were taken.

TERRORIZE A WHOLE CITY.

Bix Desperadoes Captured After a Long Battle in Streets.

Altoona, Pa., was terrorized the other day by six desperadoes, who fought a fierce battle with the police, one of the bandits being shot in the face by Chief of Police Sedgwick. The trouble started in the Franklin Hotel, where one of the party of six grabbed a roll of bills from W. F. Dunn, a restaurant keeper. Dunn snatched his money from the man, who started out to buy revolvers for himself and friends. When he returned the bandits wanted to search the hotel for Dunn, but were prevented. The police were called and the men fled. A posse of officers and citizens followed them. A running fire was kept up for two miles, in the streets and through alleys. The men were caught and will be given a hearing at once and held for trial. The man who was shot gave his name as Bill Nye. He is not seriously hurt. It was only by hard work that a lynching was prevented.

BOYS WOULD KILL ASSASSIN.

Four from Minotaur Stopped En Route to Buffalo Jail.

Four boys, ranging in age from 10 to 12 years, were taken into custody at Oregon, Wis. They were on their way to

Buffalo to avenge the assassination of President McKinley.

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\$50,000 if he would kill President Roosevelt.

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PRESIDENT M'KINLEY'S LAST SPEECH

Address Delivered at the Pan-American Exposition on the Day Before He Was Assassinated.

The Speech Will Live in History, as It Outlines a New National Policy with Respect to Foreign Relations.

President M'Kinley—Director General Buchanan, Commissioners, Ladies and Gentlemen—I am glad to be again in the city of Buffalo and exchange greetings with her people, to whose generous hospitality I am not a stranger and with whose good will I have been repeatedly and significantly honored. To-day I have had additional satisfaction in meeting and giving welcome to the foreign representatives assembled here, whose presence and participation in this exposition have contributed so markedly a degree to its interest and success. To the commissioners of the Dominion of Canada and the British colonies, the French colonies and South America and the commissioners of Cuba and Porto Rico, who share with us in this undertaking, we give them upon the triumphs of art, science, education and manufacture which the old has been quenched to the new century.

Expositions are the timekeepers of progress. They record the world's advancement. They stimulate the energy, enterprise and intellect of the people and quicken human genius. They go into the home. They broaden and brighten the daily life of the people. They open mighty storehouses of information to the student. Every exposition, great or small, has helped to some onward step. Comparison of ideas is always educational and such instructs the brains and hand of man. Friendly rivalry follows, which is the spur to industrial improvement; the inspiration to useful invention and to high endeavor in all departments of human activity.

It exists a study of the wants, comforts and even the whims of the people and recognizes the efficacy of high quality and new articles to win their favor. The quest for trade is an incentive to men of business to devise, invent, improve and economize in cost of production. Business life, whether among ourselves or with other peoples, is ever a sharp struggle for success. It will be none the less so in the future. Without competition we would be clinging to the clumsy and antiquated processes of farming and manufacturing and the methods of business of long ago, and the twentieth would be no further advanced than the eighteenth century. But though commercial competitors are commercial enemies, we must not be.

Progress in the Past.
The Pan-American Exposition has done its work thoroughly, presenting in its exhibits evidences of the highest skill and illustrating the progress of the human family in the western hemisphere. This portion of the earth has no cause for humiliation for the part it has performed in the march of civilization. It has not accomplished everything; far from it. It has simply done its best, and without vanity or boastfulness, and recognizing the manifest achievements of others, it invites the friendly rivalry of all the powers in the peaceful pursuits of trade and commerce and will co-operate with all in advancing the highest and best interests of humanity. The wisdom and energy of all the nations are now too great for the world's work. The success of art, science, industry and invention is an international asset and a common glory.

After all, how near one to the other is every part of the world! Modern inventions have brought into close relation widely separated peoples and made them better acquainted. Geographic and political divisions will continue to exist, but distances have been effaced. Swift ships and fast trains are becoming cosmopolitan. They invade fields which a few years ago were impenetrable. The world's products are exchanged as never before, and with increasing transportation facilities come increasing knowledge and larger trade. Prices are fixed with mathematical precision by supply and demand. The world's selling prices are regulated by market and crop reports.

We travel greater distances in a shorter space of time and with more ease than was ever dreamed of by the fathers. Isolation is no longer possible or desirable. The same important news is read, though in different languages, the same day in all Christendom. The telegraph keeps us advised of what is occurring everywhere, and the press foretells with more or less accuracy the plans and purposes of the nations. Market prices of products and of securities are hourly known in every commercial mart, and the investments of the people extend beyond their own national boundaries into the remotest parts of the earth. Vast transactions are conducted and international exchanges are made by the tick of the cable. Every event of interest is immediately bulletined.

The quick gathering and transmission of news, like rapid transit, are of recent origin and are only made possible by the genius of the inventor and the courage of the investor. It took a special messenger of the government, with every facility known at the time for rapid travel nineteen days to go from the city of Washington to New Orleans with a message to Gen. Jackson that the war with England had ceased and a treaty of peace had been signed. How different now! We reached Gen. Miles in Porto Rico by cable, and he was able through the military telegraph to stop his army on the firing line with the message that the United States and Spain had signed a protocol suspending hostilities.

We knew almost instantly of the first shots fired at Santander and the subsequent surrender of the Spanish forces was known at Washington within less than an hour of its consumption. The first ship of Cervera's fleet had hardly emerged from that historic harbor when the fact was flashed to our capital, and the swift destruction that followed was announced immediately through the wonderful medium of telegraphy. So accustomed are we to safe and easy communication with distant lands that its temporary interruption even in ordinary times results in loss and inconvenience. We shall never forget the days of anxious waiting and awful suspense when no information was permitted to be sent from Pekin and the diplomatic representatives of the nations in China, cut off from all communication outside the walls of the walled capital, were surrounded by an angry and misguided mob that threatened their lives nor the joy that thrilled the world when a single message from the government of the United States brought through our minister the first news of the safety of the besieged diplomats.

At the beginning of the nineteenth cen-

in advantage to having the thing to sell is to have the convenience to carry it to the buyer. We must encourage our merchant marine. We must have more ships. They must be under the American flag, built and manned and owned by Americans. These will not only be profitable in a commercial sense; they will be messengers of peace and amity wherever they go. We must build the Isthmian canal, which will unite the two oceans and give a straight line of water communication with the western coasts of Central and South America and Mexico. The construction of Pacific cable cannot be postponed.

A FRATERNITY OF REPUBLICS.
In the furtherance of these objects of national interest and concern you are performing an important part. This exposition would have touched the heart of that American statesman whose mind was very alert and thought over constant for a larger commerce and a true fraternity of the republics of the new world. His broad American spirit is felt and manifested here. He needs no identification to an assembly of Americans anywhere, for the name of Blaine is inseparably associated with the Pan-American movement, which finds his practical and substantial expression and which we all hope will be firmly advanced by the Pan-American congress that assembles this autumn in the capital of Mexico. The good work will go on. It cannot be stopped. These buildings will disappear; this creation of art and beauty and industry will perish from sight, but their influence will remain to

Make it live beyond its too short living. With praises and thanksgivings:

Who can tell the new thoughts that have been awakened, the ambitions fired and the high achievements that will be wrought through this exposition? Gentlemen, let us remember that our interest is in co-operation, not conflict, and that our real eminence rests in the victories of peace, not those of war. We hope that all who are represented here may be moved to higher and nobler effort for their own and the world's good and that out of this city may come not only greatness and commerce and trade for us all, but, more essential than these, relations of mutual respect, confidence and friendship which will deepen and endure. Our earnest prayer is that God will graciously vouchsafe prosperity, happiness and

to per cent to 25 per cent of clay.

NEWS OF OUR STATE.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANDERS.

Truant Officer Not a Policeman—State Leads in Cement Industry—New Electrical Line in Cass County—An Express Agent Killed at Oxford.

Judge Frank Shepard in the Circuit Court at Cheboygan, made a ruling in a truant case that will have an important bearing on any cases that may be appealed, under the old law passed in April. A. J. Flinn, a duly appointed truant officer, caused a young girl to be arrested and fined under the law for not attending school. On appeal the court held that Flinn was no officer, not being a member of the police force. Cheboygan has only a marshal and two night watchmen and it has been supposed heretofore that this did not constitute a police force within the meaning of the act. The smaller cities have not, under this ruling, had legal truant officers for years, for in cities having a police force he must be a member of the force and it has been the almost universal custom to appoint some active man aside from the marshal.

Michigan Leads in Cement.

Michigan has within the last few years become one of the greatest producers of Portland cement in the world, and will soon be shipping large quantities of that product to Europe. Labor Commissioner Griswold has just completed an investigation of the cement industry in the State, and he not only declares that Michigan is destined to become one of the greatest cement producing districts, but

the product of all, two Michigan factories is mud and clay, with a small per cent of gypsum. The Alpena and Wyandotte factories do not use marl, limestone being the principal ingredient. The proportion of mud is about

to 25 per cent of clay.

WIN Build Electric Line.

Early this spring the Michigan and West Shore Traction Company secured a franchise along certain streets of Benton Harbor. The other day S. B. Dowdy, one of the heaviest stockholders in the company, filed articles of incorporation with the county clerk, with a capital stock of \$1,350,000. An hour later he

filed a mortgage to the American Trust Company of New York for a like amount, which is to be used to construct, maintain and equip the new electric system. Philip Russell, a Benton Harbor native, made a murderous assault on his mother-in-law in his own house, and would probably have choked her to death had not neighbors come to her rescue. Russell was not drunk, but has been angered at his mother-in-law, forbidding her to come to his house.

A distressing and fatal accident occurred in the eastern part of Adrian. Lorin Hummel, a well-known German, was attempting to get a pall from his well when he lost his balance and fell headlong down to the bottom, a distance of sixty-four feet. His neck was broken and the body badly mangled.

Copper country people have been swindled considerably of late by means of a scheme which will land the guilty parties in the penitentiary if Uncle Sam can get hold of them. Copper one-cent pieces have been polished in such a way as to make their passage as dimes upon unsuspecting persons comparatively easy.

The Manistique officers are looking for a brute who clubbed a horse to death near there. He was employed by a local firm and was sent to the wood to bring in a load of timber. He overloaded the wagon and, because the horse could not bear it, he beat the animal with a heavy club, crushing its skull and otherwise terribly injuring it.

At Stephenson George Pauli, a tramp, shot Charles Demille and made his escape to a swamp, where he was captured soon after by a deputy sheriff and posse. Young Demille was standing in a grocery store awaiting an order for the traps, when the latter pulled a revolver and, holding it close to the left breast of the lad, fired. The ball struck a suspender buckle and glance off, inflicting only a slight flesh wound. Pauli appears determined and gives no reason for having attempted the murder of Demille.

If Plymouth succeeds in landing all the manufacturing enterprises she has in contemplation she will have three new factories. The Beech Stave factory, controlled by Toledo, wants to locate in Plymouth if the village will put up for moving expenses, and the Council has appointed a committee to investigate probabilities and possibilities. Then the Wagner Tool works of Sidney, Ohio, but lately resting on its laurels, wins out to come for a consideration of \$5,000 or \$6,000. Besides these, the formation of a stock company to establish a pickling, preserving and canning factory is in prospect.

Sad Accident at Oxford.

At Oxford the body of W. D. Hollister was found on the tracks of the Michigan Central Railroad. Mr. Hollister was a telegraph agent at that place. On account of a large cut on the side of the man's head and that his receipt book was missing, there was considerable talk of foul play, but it is believed that his death was purely an accident. Mr. Hollister had not been feeling well during the day, and although suffering greatly, made a trip to the junction and delivered a package which contained \$750. His books were found to be carefully balanced right up to date.

Stabbed Seven Times.

G. Lindenberg and Mr. Detrich, farmers, who live one mile south of Free Soil, got into a dispute because Lindenberg shut up some cattle belonging to Detrich. Lindenberg stabbed Detrich seven times with a jack knife. Lindenberg went to town and gave himself up to Justice M. F. Rozell. Detrich was not seriously hurt and will recover.

State News in Brief.

There Will Be No Radical Changes—Country in Safe Hands.

President Roosevelt has outlined in some detail the policy he will follow during his incumbency or office. It will be remembered that when he took the oath of office he stated with much definiteness: "It shall be my aim to continue absolutely unbroken the policy of President McKinley for the peace (and he emphasized that word), prosperity and honor of the country." The President gathered together some personal friends in Buffalo and those members of the cabinet who were there and gave them such of those words as we may be ready for any storm or strain.

By sensible trade arrangements which will not interrupt our home production we shall extend the outlets for our increasing surplus. A system which provides a mutual exchange of commodities is manifestly essential to the continued and healthful growth of our export trade.

We must not repose in fanned security that we can forever sell everything and buy little or nothing. In such a thing was possible, it would not be best for us or for those with whom we deal. We should take from our customers such of their products as we can use without harm to our industries and labor. Reciprocity is the natural outgrowth of our wonderful industrial development under the domestic policy now firmly established. What we produce beyond our domestic consumption must have a market.

The abolition of such tariffs on foreign goods as are no longer needed for revenue, if such abolition can be had without harm to our industries and labor.

Direct commercial lines should be established between the eastern coast of the United States and the ports in South America and the Pacific coast ports of Mexico, Central America and South America.

The encouraging of the merchant marine and the building of ships which shall carry the American flag and be controlled by Americans and American capital.

The building and completion as soon as possible of the Isthmian canal, so as to give direct water communication with the coast of Central America, South America and Mexico.

The construction of a cable, owned by the government, connecting our mainland with our foreign possessions, notably Hawaii and the Phillipines.

The use of conciliatory methods of arbitration in all disputes with foreign nations, so as to avoid armed strife.

The protection of the savings of the people in banks and in other forms of investments by the preservation of the commercial prosperity of the country, and the placing in positions of trust men of the highest integrity.

On the needs of the times is direct commercial lines from our vast fields of production to the fields of consumption that we have but barely touched. Next

A basket factory will be established at Homer at once.

The Sunday schools of Van Buren County will hold their annual convention at South Haven on Oct. 30 and 31.

A telephone lineman named Alphonse Borromeo was instantly killed at Houghton by taking hold of a live wire which was carrying a heavy current.

The bodies of three men were found in the debris of an ore train that was wrecked on the Escanaba and Lake Superior Railroad some days ago.

Bay City's newest beet sugar factory, the German-American company's plant, will be finished and turning out sugar within sixty days, it is expected.

Patrick Burns, who was accidentally shot with a revolver by a companion while hunting near Trout Creek, Wis., died at St. Joseph's hospital, at Menomonie.

The body of Mike Oker, a prosperous Finnish shoemaker, was found in two feet of water near the Calumet dam. It is supposed that he committed suicide.

The contractor who was building the new court house at Ithaca has thrown up his contract and his bondsmen propose to finish the work. The building is at present about half completed.

The crops in the upper peninsula this summer have been the best on record. The drought has not been severe enough to work much damage, and prices of most products have been fairly good.

The wedding of Ivey Jacob A. Grow and Mrs. Angeline Tower at Lansing was pretty nearly a record breaker in the matter of ages. The groom is 72 years old and the bride only two years his junior.

Lions will band for \$2,500 and give the money as a bonus to secure the location of a gasoline engine factory in the village. Local residents will also take half of the \$11,000 capital stock of the company.

Menomonie County farmers may lose all the benefit of their big potato crop after all. The late heavy rains and hot weather have caused the tubers to begin rotting in the ground and they must be dug before they are ripe to be saved. The crop promised to be the heaviest in years, too.

Philip Russell, a Benton Harbor native, made a murderous assault on his mother-in-law in his own house, and would probably have choked her to death had not neighbors come to her rescue. Russell was not drunk, but has been angered at his mother-in-law, forbidding her to come to his house.

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Seven persons were hurt, one probably fatally, through the collapse of a pier at the Genesee County fair grounds in Flint. The pier contained sixteen people when it crashed to the ground. Fred Boardman of Ionia, Mich., the ticket seller, received probably fatal injuries. Jacob DePine of Chicago had his face smashed and jaw broken and the right ear and nose cut off. The owner of the pier had fled after the accident and cannot be located.

South-bound passenger train No. 4, on the Milwaukee, Benton Harbor and Columbus Railroad, was wrecked one mile west of Berrien Springs. As the train was moving around a sharp curve near the sinkhole territory the baggage car, while at work at the top of a pole, twelve thousand volts passed through him. He was 25 years old and single.

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The protection of the savings of the people in banks and in other forms of investments by the preservation of the commercial prosperity of the country, and the placing in positions of trust men of the highest integrity.

Mr. Evans of Edwards township exhibited in West Branch a cucumber five feet in length. This is the longest cucumber ever recorded.

Miss Addie Lafave of Janesville, Wis., a sweetheart with Fritz and Weber's "A Breezy Time" company, will lay claim to the estate left by John Lafave, a hermit who resided near Powers, and whose relatives cannot be found. Miss Lafave claims that the hermit was her father and that he was separated from her mother years ago in Cleveland.

STORY WITHOUT AN END.

Serial Novelist Who Wouldn't Bring

The Avalanche.

THURSDAY, SEP. 26, 1901.

LOCAL ITEMS.

TAKE NOTICE.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

Advertised Letters—Mina Edmunds, Walter Wheeler 2.

Ladies Cloaks and Jackets at Kraus Bros.

Born—Sept. 19th to Mr. and Mrs. Nels Larson, a daughter.

For Doors, Sash, Glass and Putty go to A. Kraus.

S. Hempstead has sold his new house to John Evert.

Special bargains in the Shoe Department, of Krause Bros.

John Evert went to Detroit Tuesday, on a business trip.

Stationary, Tobacco and Cigars at Jensen's, next to the Opera House.

Miss Cassie Bates is home for a three weeks visit.

Alabastine in all colors, for sale by Albert Kraus.

Ernie Sparks and his family took in the excursion south, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Hanson went to Buffalo, last week, to attend the Pan American Exposition.

For up to date made to order clothes, call at Blumenthal & Baumgart's.

Mrs. Ella McIntyre has gone to the Southern part of the state; for a months visit.

If you want the best Sewing Machine buy the Singer. Sold on easy payments by A. Kraus.

Mrs. R. S. Babbitt is brightening her home with fresh paint. Ernie is the artist in charge.

A few choice Brokers now in readiness, at 14c, live weight. No charge for dressing. Wm. H. Niles.

Mrs. J. M. Jones went to Saginaw the first of the week, for a visit with Miss Josephine.

L. Fournier and Geo. L. Alexander have each put in cement walks from the street to their houses.

Sheriff Owen took the Dago Dounick to Jackson, Monday night. He will rest there for two years.

Oscar Hanson has been taking in the sights at the Pan American at Buffalo, since Tuesday of last week.

Guy Butler returned from Homer, last week. It is rumored that he will accept a position in the store of S. H. & Co.

It is reported that the roller process flouring mill at Luxerne is an assured fact, as the required bonus of \$500 is nearly raised.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Cobb of Maple Forest, are attending the State Fair at Pontiac, and will visit in Detroit before returning.

David Jordan, foreman on the Court House building, was called home, last Saturday, by the serious illness of his wife.

James Sorenson is erecting a dwelling on Latham Street, which will be occupied when completed, by V. Sorenson.

For Sale.—An undivided one-half interest in the store on Main street known as the Rose and Woodworth building.—Mrs. Arthur Evans.

H. Moon, of Beaver Creek, brought to this office a sample of perfectly matured Dent corn, which would be hard to beat anywhere in the state.

R. D. Conine has rejuvenated his residence by putting on a new roof and giving it a coat of paint. A big improvement.

For School Books, Tablets, Slates, Pens, Pencils, School Bags, Inks, in fact everything in the line of school supplies, call at Fournier's Drug Store.

Detroit White Lead Works Paints and Varnishes, guaranteed the best in the market, at A. Kraus'.

J. McDonnell, freight conductor, lost one of his hands in the Gaylord yard Tuesday morning by the breaking of a brake chain on the caboose, throwing him between the cars.

The state tax for this year will be .00014 per cent less than last year in this county. In Oscoda it is .00001 per cent more, and in Montmorency .00011 per cent more. Crawford is all right in the state equalization.

The state roof is on the sheriff's residence and jail. The work is delayed on account of an error in the shipment of the material for the plumbings, but will soon be corrected and the work pushed. The brick work on the court house is practically completed, and the carpenters are finishing their work. The building will be an honor to the place.

Judge Sharpe adjourned Court last Wednesday evening to Friday noon, as a mark of respect to the late President McKinley.

The Dowel factory is now running as full as possible with the help they have. Mr. Stewart has been making a little visit to his home in Ohio.

Nearly all the veterans of Grayling are attending the reunion at Lewiston, this week. We will give a report in our next issue. We only say they are having a grand old time.

It is said to be practically settled that the Michigan building at the Pan-American exposition is to be moved from Buffalo to Mackinac Island at the close of the exposition.

Fred Alexander came home for a few days, and has now gone to his school at Ann Arbor. It is hoped that his health will permit his completing his full course.

With her subscription for the next year Mrs. Matie Cowell, of Montana says, Aug. 29th we were in the mountains in snow, and down at the camp the mercury stood at 90° in the shade.

The Second Michigan Cavalry will hold their annual reunion at Grand Ledge, October 9th. There are several of their comrades in this vicinity, whom we hope may enjoy the occasion.

A Kerosene Stove in the temporary jail exploded last Saturday morning, and set fire to the bedding in the cells, coming near to suffocating the two prisoners who were confined there.

Dr. F. E. Wolfe, formerly of Lewiston, is in Detroit with his wife and expects to take a post graduate course in the Detroit Medical College and hospital. They will remain in that city some time.—Mo Mail Telegram.

The amount collected to defray the expenses of the memorial exercises for President McKinley was \$21.25. Expenditures—Band \$10.00, Opera House, \$7.00; Bunting, \$3.00; printing, 30c. Total, \$21.25.

Col. Dickinson, of Salling, came home Tuesday, from the G. A. R. encampment at Cleveland, and staid here over night to go to Lewiston Wednesday morning, to meet our boys there.

While Conductor James Sweeney stopped his train Thursday, at two o'clock, the passengers assembled in one coach and sang "Nearer my God to Thee," the hymn sung by the dying President. It was in the woods between Frederic and Grayling.

Our niece, Mrs. H. E. Barlow, of Pittsburgh, who has been with us for a few weeks, has returned to her home, and Mr. Covert has so far recovered from his illness that he has gone back to the ranch, so we are all alone, and it seems lonesome in the house.

An exchange suggests that a man who can sit a chess board for three hours without moving a muscle, or on the bank of a creek for a half a day waiting for a bite, can't sit still 30 minutes in church without feeling that he had done enough work kill a hired man.

The salmon planted in Michigan waters by the state fish commission in recent years, are just now beginning to be in evidence. In the course of a few more years salmon fishing may become one of the pastimes for ardent anglers, as the salmon have the reputation of being one of the gamest fishes known.

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At a meeting, last week to arrange for a lecture course, Geo. L. Alexander was elected President; Mrs. L. Fournier, Sec'y.; H. A. Baumgart, Treasurer; Mrs. C. Trombley, Mrs. Dr. Insley, and Mr. Hoover, Advisory Committee. The above insures another winter to be enjoyed.

Grayling boys, especially graduates from the "Avalanche" office, always succeed. The latest is Winnie L. Eickhoff, who is now in charge of the commercial department of the Bliss Business College, at Anderson, Ind. Having completed his course at Flint he is at once given this responsible place, being capable and worthy. We congratulate him, and trust his success will continue.

All business places in Grayling, the mills, factories, stores, saloons, shops, were all closed Thursday last in honor of the memory of our late President, except the grocery and dry goods store of Walmar Jorgenson. Our citizens will draw their own conclusions in regard to that, but it seems to us he should have had sufficient respect for the wishes of our own people, to have complied with their request.

The final figures are made by the State Board of Equalization, in which Crawford County is reduced to \$1,200,000, Kalkaska to \$3,500,000, Montmorency \$1,500,000, Otsego \$1,000,000, Oscoda \$700,000, and Roscommon \$500,000. By comparison with table given last week our readers can figure our per centage of reduction as compared with other counties and former apportionment. We are well satisfied.

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Circuit Court.

Loeser Bros. vs. W. Jorgenson. Jury disagreed, and the case was continued by consent.

The People vs. F. Dominick; placing impediment on the R. R. track. Verdict, guilty. Sentenced to two years in the state prison at Jackson.

The People vs. George J. Miller, murderer. Joseph Patterson was appointed by the court to defend the prisoner. The jury returned a verdict of not guilty, and he was discharged.

Anna Harpster was granted a divorce from Frank Harpster, with custody of the minor children.

Working Night And Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fat into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25¢ per box. Sold by L. Fournier.

Military Opening.

Miss Mevis, of Lansing, has returned, and with Mrs. Woodworth will be pleased to show the ladies of Grayling and vicinity fall and winter lots, on Thursday, Oct. 3d.

Cured of Chronic Diarrhoea After Thirty Years of Suffering.

"I suffered for thirty years with diarrhoea and thought I was past being cured," says John S. Hallowsay, of French Camp. Miss "I had spent so much time and money and suffered so much that I had given up all hopes of recovery. I was so feeble from the effects of the diarrhoea that I could do no kind of labor, could not even travel, but by accident I was permitted to find a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after taking several bottles I am entirely cured of that trouble. I am so pleased with the result that I am anxious that it be in reach of all who suffer as I have."

For sale by L. Fournier.

South Branch Items.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. W. Shellenberger, Sept. 22d, a 114 pound son.

Iza May, the 2 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Richardson, is just recovering from a case of Ivy poisoning, contracted at the Farmer's picnic. Dr. Griffin, of Roscommon attended her.

F. M. Nowlan has taken a job of getting out ties on the river for W. Johnson of Roscommon.

The merry hum of the threshing machine was heard one day in the neighborhood, when it was suddenly hushed by the breaking of a wheel on the separator. Grain is turning round.

The farmers are busy sowing grain. Quite an acreage is being put in.

Frank Richardson and family, of Roscommon, and Miss May Smith, of Jack Pine, spent Sunday at C. I. Richardson's.

Mrs. P. Cushman, of Lansing is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Richardson, and some other friends.

Have you a sense of fullness in the region of your stomach after eating? If so you will be benefited by using Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They also cure blisters, boils, pustules and all skin eruptions. It's the world's champion healer. Cure guaranteed. 25¢. Sold by L. Fournier.

A Shocking Calamity.

"Lately befell a railroad laborer," writes Dr. A. Kellett, of Willard, Ark. "His foot was badly crushed, but Bucklin's Arnica Salve quickly cured him." It's simply wonderful for burns, boils, pustules and all skin eruptions. It's the world's champion healer. Cure guaranteed. 25¢. Sold by L. Fournier.

Horse Astray.

The undersigned has lost a fine saddle horse from his farm at Houghton Lake.

When last seen had the saddle on.

The animal is gray, weighs about 1,000 pounds, and has anchor brand on front shoulder. I will give \$25.00 for his return.

N. McMenmon.

Grayling, Mich.

A farewell reception was tendered Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Flynn last week, prior to their departure for Michigan City. Mementos in the form of an opal ring for the doctor and a hand painted piece of china for Mrs. Flynn were given them as reminders of the lasting friendship in this community.—West Branch Herald.

A Night of Terror.

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of Machias, Me., when the doctors said she would die from Pneumonia before morning," writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night, "but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, which had more than once saved her life, and cured her of Consumption." After taking, she slept all night. Further use cured her." This marvelous medicine is guaranteed to cure all Throat, Chest and Lung Diseases. Only 50¢ and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Fournier's drug store.

Stood Death Off.

E. B. Munday, a lawyer of Henrietta, Texas, once foiled a grave-digger. He says: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice. I persuaded him to try Electric Bitters, and he was soon much better, but continued their use until he was wholly cured. I am sure Electric Bitters saved his life." This remedy expels malaria, kills disease germs, and purifies the blood; aids digestion, regulates the liver, kidneys and bowels; cures constipation, dyspepsia, nervous diseases, kidney troubles, female complaints; gives perfect health. Only 50¢ at Fournier's drug store.

That Yankee professor who is out

in Colorado demonstrating that the

tail of an adder may be grafted onto

a rattlesnake might find it more pro-

itable to try to discover some means

of exterminating potato bugs.

WANTED—Trustworthy men and

women to travel and advertise for old

established houses of solid financial

standing. Salary \$750 a year and ex-

penses, all payable in cash. No en-

cavassing required. Give references

and enclose self-addressed stamped

envelope. Address Manager, 355 Caton Building, Chicago.

SchoolBooks!

Fournier's Drug Store

Is headquarters for Schoolbooks, Tablets, Slates, Pens, Pencils, School Bags, Inks, etc., including everything in the line of School Supplies. The finest line of Tablets ever brought to Grayling.

LUCIEN FOURNIER,

Druggist, Grayling, Mich.

Photographs

That pleases, At

IMPERIAL ART STUDIO,

Grayling, Michigan.

Get my prices on Picture Frames. Portraits enlarged in Crayon, India Ink, Pastel, Water Color, and Oil.

J. W. SORENSEN.

The Absence of It.

If there is any truth in the saying that happiness is the absence of all pain, mental and physical, the enjoyment of it can only be found in heaven." But so far as the physical is concerned, it is within easy reach; at least measurably so, as far as cure will go. The sum of human misery in this line is made up of greater or less degrees of physical suffering. The minor aches and pains which afflict mankind are easy to reach and as easily cured. There are none in the whole category, which, if taken in time, cannot be cured. They must in some form afflict the nerves, the bones, the muscles and joints of the human body. They are all more or less hurtful and wasteful to the system. St. Jacob's Oil is made to cure them, to search out hidden pain-spots, and to cure promptly in a true remedial and lasting way. Very, very many have not known happiness for years till they used it, and very many are putting off cure and happiness because they don't use it.

Weed Without Formality.

In Scotland the path to matrimony is broader and smoother than in England. The great holiday time in Glasgow is the fair week. All the shipyards are closed and man has time-to-marry. But many shrink the toll gates of the high road. Several irregular marriages took place this fair in Glasgow. The method is simple and inexpensive. The couple take each other for man and wife before witnesses and then they go to the sheriff and ask for warrant to register. There is an absence of fuss and wedding cake which appeals to the modest and economical minds. Besides miners, laborers, engineers and shipyard workers generally, the seventy-numbered ventriloquist, a physician, a valet, a school board officer, a hotelkeeper, a coachman, a soldier, a sea captain, a lapidary and a motor car driver—London Chronicle.

The Clever Debtor.

"I shan't call again for this bill!" said the collector, angrily. "My time is worth money."

"How much is your time worth?" asked the debtor adroitly.

"Well, I get \$2 a day," snapped the collector.

"How much is the bill?" asked the debtor.

"Four dollars," said the collector, much encouraged.

"Let's see?" said the other, figuring rapidly on the back of an envelope, "my time is worth \$4 a day, or twice as much as yours. You're already taken up about two days of my time with that bill, or the equivalent of \$8. The bill is \$4; your two days' time are worth \$4, so that makes us square. Good day!"—Ohio State Journal.

A Distinguished Missionary.

Washington, Ind., Sept. 23.—There is at present living at 105 E. 15th street in this city a most remarkable man. He is Rev. C. H. Thompson, and he came to Washington from Little York, Ind., a short time ago.

Rev. Mr. Thompson spent many years of his long and useful life as a missionary among the Indians of the West. The great exposure and the drinking of so much had water brought on diabetes, and at Waggoner, Indian Territory, he was struck down while preaching.

Physicians, one of them a Chicago specialist, pronounced his case hopeless. Dodd's Kidney Pills were recommended, and as a last resort he tried them. He was completely cured, and restored to good health and his case and its cure has caused a sensation among the physicians.

The Best Way.

Mrs. Atherton—You mustn't believe all you hear, Bessie.

Bessie—I don't. I only believe the pleasant things.—Somerville Journal.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Maple street, Norwick, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

There is no small amount of capital invested in this country in turning out strung apparel. The collar and cuff trust represents \$20,000,000.

Each package of PUTNAM FADE-LESS DYE colors either Silk, Wool or Cotton perfectly at one boiling.

A swordsmanship in Damascus can earn \$5 a week.

Mrs. Austin's Pan Cake Flour makes lovely cakes, muffins and gen. So good you always ask for more.

Swing Trough.

I have a feed trough which I made myself out of a piece of galvanized iron, writes a correspondent of Poultry Keeper. It is three and one-half feet long.

To make it, get two pieces of wood and shape them to fit the inside of the trough for the ends as shown in the diagram.

Nail well with nail heads. If you want one for water, make it shorter and before putting the end pieces on paint a piece of cloth and place between the end pieces and the trough.

Then after you have your end pieces on, get a piece of lath just long enough to fit between the ends and nail it lengthwise just above the level of the trough. This will keep the chickens out

of the water. Put two eyes on the top of the end pieces to hang it by. Drive stakes in the ground just far enough apart to let the trough swing. Put pins in the top of the stakes to fit the eyes on the end pieces of the trough.

I think the condition of the bull has to do with the quality of his get, says G. P. Bellows in Pacific Farmer. I do not think a bull should be in prime show condition to be a good server.

Neither do I think he should be so thin that you could see his ribs or that his backbone or hip bones should be prominent.

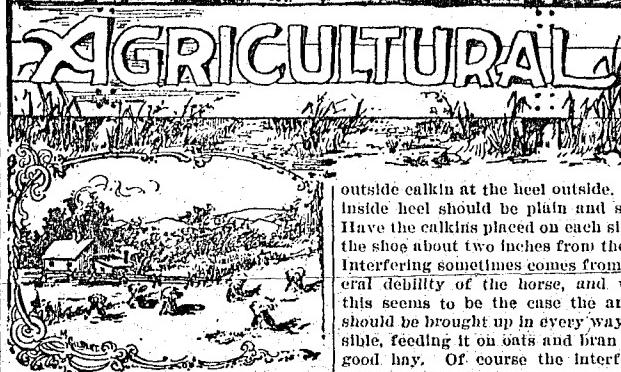
I think a bull to get a good, strong calf with a tendency to lay on flesh should be kept in good, thrifty condition—what some would call show condition, but not what I would call show condition. There is a difference of opinion as to what is show condition.

For this wonderful town is quite free from dirt.

Tobacco decoction for use as an insecticide can be made by reducing some of the extracts now on the market or by boiling out or broken stems until a thick brown extract is obtained. One pound of tobacco stems should yield one gallon of extract in two hours' boiling. If it boils down to less, add water to make up before using. Strawberry plants may remain in this mixture for several minutes and need not be washed off after being taken out.

Prevention of Interfering.

The interfering of horses can often be remedied, especially if the animal interferes in front. The feet should be trimmed so that they are level, and the animal should be shod with a small



For Fastening Horses.

With some horses there is always constant trouble when they are at the manger, by getting their feet over the rope which fastens them to the stall.

Of course, this can be obviated by shortening the rope, but this is not advisable where the horse is locked up for the night after the feed is put in the box, for the short rope does not give him the opportunity of lying down in a comfortable position. The trouble indicated can be remedied by use of a halter ring fastened on the strap going over the nose of the horse instead of under the jaw as usual. The rope is attached to this ring, and the latter is run through a staple in the wall directly in front of the horse in the back of the manger, as shown in the cut. By attaching a weight of some kind to the end of the rope to keep it taut, there will be no trouble caused by this rope getting in the way, for when the horse moves toward the manger the weight will carry the rope down. The weight should not be heavy enough to inconvenience the animal when he is lying down at the full length of the rope.

Flavor in Half-Grown Chicks.

There is considerable complaint every year on the part of consumers that the half-grown chicks marketed as roasters have a very undesirable flavor.

There is no doubt that in nearly every case it is due to a poor quality of food given the growing chicks. Meals of various kinds, usually cornmeal, is fed largely to growing chicks in some sections.

When bought at the low price it is generally found that it is filled with worms. This sort of food given to chicks will taint the flesh every time.

It is hard to understand why those who raise fowls for market will persist in buying cheap foods. If the chick is worth raising at all it is worth being fed on the best obtainable. If given the best grains in variety, and a good grass range, there is no reason why the flavor of the growing chick should not be all that desired. Exchange.

Block for Cutting Corn.

When it is necessary to cut the ears of corn into small pieces for economical feeding, unless one has a device for it, there is considerable danger of the person cutting the corn being injured. One plan is simply to attach a board to a chopping block, cutting a hole in one

front of the horse in the back of the manger, as shown in the cut. By at-

taching a weight of some kind to the end of the rope to keep it taut, there will be no trouble caused by this rope getting in the way, for when the horse moves toward the manger the weight will carry the rope down. The weight should not be heavy enough to inconvenience the animal when he is lying down at the full length of the rope.

Care of Winter Apples.

Apples marketed during the winter always bring a much higher price than when offered for sale just after harvest. Of course, it is well understood that it is impossible to keep apples through the winter for the high prices of early spring unless they are kept in cold storage, but with an ordinary storehouse, or a good cellar, it is possible to keep the fruit several months longer by handling it properly. It should be carefully picked from the tree, and be free from imperfections or bruises. In putting it into the barrels, the barrels should be laid partially on one side so that the fruit may be turned into it from a small basket and roll to the bottom rather than fall. In this way there is little chance of the apples becoming bruised. Great care should be taken to see that the fruit is so packed that there will be little or no space between the specimens, and they should be packed into the barrel as firmly as possible without enough pressure to bruise them. After the barrel is filled, it should be carefully hoisted, and the head put in so that it will hold the top layer firm but not with much pressure. Apples packed in this way can be kept until midwinter easily if stored in a building where they will not freeze, and where the air is reasonably dry.—Indianapolis News.

Simp-Swinging Trough.

I have a feed trough which I made myself out of a piece of galvanized iron, writes a correspondent of Poultry Keeper.

It is three and one-half feet long.

To make it, get two pieces of wood and shape them to fit the inside of the trough for the ends as shown in the diagram.

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I think a bull to get a good, strong calf with a tendency to lay on flesh should be kept in good, thrifty condition—what some would call show condition, but not what I would call show condition. There is a difference of opinion as to what is show condition.

For this wonderful town is quite free from dirt.

Immigration, of course, does not cease, but is less commented upon than before; people are too busy being happy to pay much attention to the unloading of furniture trucks. The babies as much as any one benefit by the conditions, and are freed from the restrictions usually inseparable from city life.

Here are the babies of Spotted Town.

Of the purest white is every woman.

They are all as white as snow;

And the magic all lies in SAPOLO.

Arts and sciences have followed,

pleasures of various types are enjoyed,

and a good stock company has been organized.

These are the actors of Spotted Town.

Whose plays are the cleanest that can

be found.

They're all the rage," for both acting

and plot.

Are bright and sparkling, without blot.

A stranger once wanted to see "Sapo,"

But they clapped his mouth with mind.

SAPOLO.

Of course we have our own troubles—notoriety seekers cannot always be kept away. It once happened that

A western woman of great renown,

One day did come to Spotted Town.

With a scimitar she slew all and clear

The town, like swine are been.

They promptly told her, "YOU are slow;

Don't use an axe, but SAPOLO."

Vegetables for Poultry.

During the summer months on every farm there are large quantities of vegetables too small for table use, which usually go to waste. It will pay to gather up these vegetables and feed them daily to the poultry. Even if the flock of fowls is on the range, the feeding of these odd vegetables chopped fine will furnish variety which will do the fowls good. In the fall when potatoes and other root crops are harvested, there is always a quantity which is unsalable, but which might be kept with care for several months. It always pays to do this, feeding these root crops at least once a day during the winter. Even after the home crop is used up, it pays to buy small potatoes, cabbages, and other green crops for poultry food.

Block for Cutting Corn.

edge large enough for the ears of corn to pass through on to the block. This board should be about ten inches wide.

By slipping the ear of corn through the hole of the guard, while the ear of corn is held on the other side, so that it is impossible for one in any way to injure the hand holding the corn. An opening in the board above the hole is made for convenience in handling the block.

Soil for the Sutler of Spotted Town!

It spotted town they floor,

It was not built in the last snow,

To roast the Butcher at the steak.

It was a bar of what?

SAPOLO.

Course, it is the ease with settlers in a strange land, there was at first

more or less trouble. There were invasions of evilly disposed persons from Skully Range, but a militia was soon formed, roads instituted, and the invaders repelled.

This Captain bold, from Spotted Town,

Is now with laurels weighted down.

He's a son some bright,

This brilliant soul charge you've guessed, I know.

Was due to old SAPOLO.

In the course of a few months Spotted Town has passed from the conditions of a boom town to a thoroughly settled municipality, one in which happiness thrives for all and domestic troubles are minimized.

This Husband lives in Spotted Town;

Come Spring, Come Fall, he wears no

frown.

By chiarin' ne'er put to flight—

His home is clean, his smiles are bright;

Housecleaning terrors stand no show.

Where housewives use SAPOLO.

The servant question is unknown,

housework is a delight.

Down on our knees we mercury go,

We maids of Spotted Town,

Turn out to work, to go to go.

Give our good town a go.

Tables and floors are as white as snow,

And the magic all lies in SAPOLO.

Wax bless my heart! said Dr. Brown.

They found a case in Spotted Town,

Who'd spy upon the floor,

Replied the steady little Maid,

The case is plain SAPOLO.

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pleasures of various types are enjoyed,

and a good stock company has been organized.

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Whose plays are the cleanest that can

be found.

They're all the rage," for both acting

and plot.

Are bright and sparkling, without blot.

A stranger once wanted to see "Sapo,"

But they clapped his mouth with mind.

AT EVENFALL.

Soft crept the shadows along the hill; The loud wheel stops and the world is still. And glad as a child at its mother's call Is the home-bound heart at evenfall. At evenfall is rest!

The day brings labor and strife and pain, Heavy the burden and sore the strain. But the home-bound heart forgets it all In the peace that comes at evenfall.

At evenfall is rest!

Fresh as a bower that lifts its head, By the dews of twilight comforted; Light as a bird let loose from thrall, Is the home-bound heart at evenfall.

At evenfall is rest!

—Branches, Trevor Heath, in *Good Housekeeping*.

The Adventure of

Foote, the Tankman.

BY FRANKLIN WHILES CALKINS.

An almost impenetrable belt of wilderness still extends across northern Minnesota. There is an immense district into which only here and there lumberman or the solitary squatter has penetrated. Here the moose, bear, deer and timber-wolf abound, for the timber growth is so dense that it almost defies the efforts of hunters and trappers.

At an isolated lodging-camp recently the writer met Henry Foote, a tankman, and from him and his mates learned some stirring tales of adventure.

It is Henry Foote's duty to drive a huge log train over the snowy roads, throwing water by means of faucets upon the tracks, in order that immense loads of logs may slip easily over the quickly formed coating of ice. The tank is a colossal affair, which resembles a flat-roofed blockhouse on runners. It is filled with water by means of high pumps thrust through the ice of a lake which the company's various log roads cross in winter.

Henry's work is done entirely in the night. It is lonely and lonely business, which often takes him five or six miles from camp; his road winds among black lines of overhanging pine trees and is lighted only by the rays from his lantern reflector. He is glad of the company of his snorting, steaming four-horse team.

On still nights the grind and creak of his runners may be heard for a mile or more. At other times when the north wind roars among the tree-tops, and a fine snow is falling, his "headlight" lantern gives the only sign of his whereabouts.

On such nights deer and moose are sometimes seen standing to gaze within the semicircle of his light, or to blink at the blaze. Again there may be big gray wolves squatting on either side, their eyes glinting in evil star points.

One night, after a protracted season of cold weather, these wolves gathered along the road in unusual numbers. The tankman's horses shied and snorted as they passed a thicket where, sitting, snapping forms jumped out at them. In vain Foote swung his light and shouted. The wolves followed on either hand, and grew, momentarily, more bold and demonstrative.

The tankman had a difficult task to perform—to drive four horses with one hand, to swing his lantern with the other, and to keep his feet upon the driver's stand in front of his tank. The water-level at his elbow was obliged to neglect entirely.

He would have given his winter's wages for a gun, but all sorts of offensive weapons, as well as intoxicating liquors, were wisely prohibited at the logging-camp.

At last, as he saw the wolves were likely to attack the horses despite his light, Henry abandoned his perilous stand and scrambled to the top of the tank, where, some time feet from the road-level, he was out of reach. Then he put his lantern between his feet and gave his sole attention to the horses which were lunging and crowding upon one another in paroxysms of terror.

The wolves were now leaping and snapping at them on both sides and in front. Henry caught up a long whip which projected from its socket above the tank, and swing it wildly. The horses were kept in the roadway only because they could not get out of it.

Presently his road descended toward an arm of the lake among a thicket of jack-pines; and here, as the wolves jumped at them more boldly than before, the horses took the bits in their teeth and became entirely uncontrollable.

It was as much as Henry could do to hold his lines and lantern and keep his footing.

Suddenly, at a critical turn of the track upon an incline, his leaders swung off the log road and the four plunged downward over a steep pitch. There was a lurch, and Henry fell backward upon the tank; then a grinding crash, as the runners struck some solid obstruction at the bottom of the pitch, and the driver and his lantern were projected into the depths of a drift.

Wholly unharmed, the tankman pulled himself and his light out of the snow, to find that his horses had broken loose from the tank and were plowing through the drift and tamarack brush toward the lake. They were out of sight in a moment, and soon he heard their shot hoofs ringing on the wind-swept ice and the sharp, eager velvets of pursuing wolves. The animals were running at top speed along the arm of the lake and so toward camp.

So far, so good. A moment's examination convinced Henry that his leaders' eyes had come unhooked from the tongue-rods, and that the "beamers" had broken their short off at the haunches. He believed that traces had become unhooked in thrashing through the tamarack bushes, for, as nearly as he could tell by the sound, both teams were running freely.

Thinking himself out of present danger, Henry turned his attention to the tank. He found the big road-sprinkler right side up, but embedded to the base

log in a drift of snow. Then, while he stood listening raptfully to his horses' receding hoofs and the cries of the wolves, he saw amid the bushes more of those evil star points, and knew that the stragglers of the pack had come up.

Hoping to send these animals after the others, Henry rushed at them, yelling and swinging his lantern. In his excitement he gave his circling light too wide a sweep, and battered it to a shapeless wreck upon the body of a sapling. This left him in darkness, and he retreated, in some alarm, to the tank. Before he could turn to climb, however three dusky figures leaped at him with snarling cries. He sprang aside, and striking out with his lantern, hit one of his assailants upon the head. As this did not discourage the wolves, he laid about him until his wrecked lantern was wrenched free of the ring in his hand. Then he leaped backward and fell over the tank tongue.

Instantly the snarling wolves were upon him, tearing at his stout clothing. One seized him by the arm which he flung up to protect his face and neck and he felt the sharp pinch of the animal's teeth through the blanket cloth of his winter garments.

He gave himself up for lost, but struggled to his feet, and dragging the wolves, seized the top beam of the tank with both hands. He succeeded in getting a foot upon the lift lever, and thus clung up, wrenching himself for the moment out of the grasp of his assailants. But the brutes had inflicted some severe bites, and they had torn his blanket jacket to shreds.

He had thought to get out of their reach by climbing up on the tank; but his hope was quickly dispelled. On one side of the tank was the elevation down which it had plunged, and against this the snow-drift was tightly packed. The wolves were quick to renew their assault from this point of vantage. Despite the kicks and buffetts which Henry bestowed; all three quickly leaped upon the tank, and again attacked him with fury.

Fighting desperately, the tankman was again borne down, falling this time upon a rim of ice which surrounded the tank well. The wolves were upon him instantly, but the desperate young fellow was seized with an inspiration. With sudden quickness he caught two of his assailants, one by either leg, in a lumberman's grip, and throwing one foot up behind the well rail, plunged himself and the wolves head foremost into the tank.

The hold was more than half filled with icy water, and Henry rose from the bottom gasping. He heard the wolves sneezing and churning the water frantically, as they swam around the tank, and shouting, "sausage bags!"

Now Carl did not understand a word; but he saw they were speaking to him so he turned his dear little face to them with the sweetest of smiles, and said "Thank you."

You should have seen how ashamed the naughty boys looked then. One of them smiled and nodded at little Carl another gave him a nice red apple, while another took his big basket and carried it for him.

So the good-natured little fellow trotted off, thinking what kind boys they were and what a pleasant world this is to live in. And perhaps we should all think so, too, if our tempers were as sweet as his.—*Sunday Afternoon*.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A BIRD. Carl Scudder Williams, a boy of eleven, is the author of this little bit of autobiography in the *St. Nicholas*:

I am the father bird of a large family. I am the fitter bird of a large family.

My mate is the sweetest sparrow that ever lived, as you would all agree if you saw her. We mated early in the spring, before the time for building nests, and selected a place for our home. We went to great many places, until we saw a roomy house with a low coat collar and touching the front of the outline at about the centre of the chest, or a little above. This will give the effect of a medallion head and a much more finished look to the work when completed.—*New York Tribune*.

THE SLEEP OF WILD ANIMALS.

There is nothing odd or peculiar about the sleep of the lions and tigers.

In captivity they show the same indifference to danger that they manifest in the jungle, and by day or night will slumber through an unusual tumult, unmindful of the noise. Their sleep is commonly heavy and peaceful.

Bears are also heavy sleepers, but less disposed than lions and tigers to slumber in the daytime. Grizzly bears usually curl up under the rocks, but sometimes they crawl up to the very top of the rocks, and with front paws spread around the iron cage bars, go to sleep in what seems an uncomfortable and perilous position, but bears never release their muscular grasp of any object when asleep.

The black bears will curl up among the branches of a tree when they have the opportunity, and go to sleep in this peculiar position. The polar bears show a peculiarity in the selection of their sleeping places. They choose one particular corner of the cage for the purpose, and invariably seek this out for the night's rest.

The high-string, nervous animals are the most interesting to watch at night. They usually belong to the hunted species, whose lives are in constant danger in the forest, and they possess such a highly developed nervous system that they really sleep with one eye open. The slightest noise will instantly awaken them.

The prairie wolves merely seem to close their eyes for an instant, and then open them again to see if all is quiet. Many vain attempts have been made to photograph these animals by flash light and without exception the camera has revealed the fact that one eye, at least, was partly open.

The day stalkers in the menagerie are for some reason the heaviest slumberers of all, and when they close their eyes in early morning they seem almost as stupid as if drugged. This is in marked contrast to the light night sleepers, who on the approach of danger, are instantly awake and on the alert.—*Penny Pictorial Magazine*.

FRESH FROM THE PLAINS.

When a young fellow is in love, and particularly when he is in the presence of the object of his affections, he can never do himself justice, for he can talk more brilliantly to anyone else in the world. He suffers from mental inertia and never thinks until it is too late of bright things he might have done.

This one has the advantage of having spent the last several years on a ranch where the chances for culture, self-suppression and all that sort of thing, are but little better than with a semi-civilized tribe. He came back here for a winter's vacation and in the course of his continuous attentions, took her to church. To this man of out-door life the influences were omnipotent, and she definitely recalled him several times just as he was drowsing away to temporary oblivion.

At the passing of the contrivance box he was alert with appreciation and confidence. He put up his finger to arrest the attention of the collector. He ran his hand into one pocket and looked startled. Then he explored his other pockets, becoming more agitated and redder as the search went on.

"By Jove! Mertie," he exclaimed, "I put in half, sure, just to make the call. Deuced queer!" and he kept on diving while a subdued titter from all sides accompanied his efforts.

"Say, old man, I'll mail it to you, and that's on the dead."

The man with the plate laughed cheerily, said it was all right, and moved on. He had worked back half a dozen paces and was still wrestling with his mirth.

Then he heard a clear whistle, looked back and there saw the youth from the ranch with his half dollar high in the air and looking triumphant. It was all so freshly natural that the congregation were pleased and the rector sought an introduction.—*Detroit Free Press*.

A ROYAL PISTOL SHOT.

King George of Greece has lately taken up pistol practice as an amusement and is developing a considerable talent in that direction, so that he was able in a recent tournament to defeat some of the best shots in the kingdom.

The faster a man runs in debt the less apt he is to get ahead.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS

A SCHOOL DAY.

Polly's gone to school to-day;

That is why the house is still—

Cared-for-silence-and-chatter-gone.

To the schoolhouse on the hill.

Everything is prim and neat;

No need now to scold or frown;

Yet I long for little hands

Scattering playthings up and down.

Noah's ark is stranded safe

High upon a sand hill's crest,

And the animals are all

Taking a much-needed rest;

In their places sit the dolls,

On each face a painted smile.

As they wonder why "Mamma"

Leaves them such a long, long while,

Mother Goose is on the shelf;

Johnny Warner and Boopie;

The china dog upon the rug

Has long since fallen fast asleep.

Slow the sun creeps down the west;

Show the coming of the night;

What a pity baby girls

Must learn to read and write!

When my darling comes from school

With her little stock of lore

Shall I chide her childish ways?

As I've often done before?

In the stillness I have conned

O'er and o'er love's golden rule;

Dreamed of life in love's eclipse;

Thus I, too, have been to school;

—Mary F. Butts, in *Good Housekeeping*.

THANK YOU:

Everybody likes little Carl Rosenblom; he is so "cunning" and small and fat. He has lived in America just a little while, and he can speak only two English words. But it sounds so funny to hear him say "Thank you" to whatever is said to him that no one can help smiling; and I think this is the reason that he gets cookies and slices of gingerbread at every house where he is sent on an errand.

One day Carl was trudging along with a basket of clothes which his mother had washed. He was a droll little figure, with his chubby legs and round, fat arms.

Some boys, playing marbles on the pavement, were quite amused at this comical sight, and they began to laugh and shout, "sausage bags!"

Now Carl did not understand a word; but he saw they were speaking to him so he turned his dear little face to them with the sweetest of smiles, and said "Thank you."

You should have seen how ashamed the naughty boys looked then. One of them smiled and nodded at little Carl another gave him a nice red apple, while another took his big basket and carried it for him.

So the good-natured little fellow trotted off, thinking what kind boys they were and what a pleasant world this is to live in. And perhaps we should all think so, too, if our tempers were as sweet as his.—*Sunday Afternoon*.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A BIRD. Carl Scudder Williams, a boy of eleven, is the author of this little bit of autobiography in the *St. Nicholas*:

I am the father bird of a large family.

My mate is the sweetest sparrow that ever lived, as you would all agree if you saw her. We mated early in the spring, before the time for building nests, and selected a place for our home. We went to great many places, until we saw a roomy house with a low coat collar and touching the front of the outline at about the centre of the chest, or a little above. This will give the effect of a medallion head and a much more finished look to the work when completed.—*New York Tribune*.

THE SLEEP OF WILD ANIMALS.

There is nothing odd or peculiar about the sleep of the lions and tigers.

In captivity they show the same indifference to danger that they manifest in the jungle, and by day or night will slumber through an unusual tumult, unmindful of the noise. Their sleep is commonly heavy and peaceful.

Bears are also heavy sleepers, but less disposed than lions and tigers to slumber in the daytime. Grizzly bears usually curl up under the rocks, but sometimes they crawl up to the very top of the rocks, and with front paws spread around the iron cage bars, go to sleep in what seems an uncomfortable and perilous position, but bears never release their muscular grasp of any object when asleep.

The black bears will curl up among the branches of a tree when they have the opportunity, and go to sleep in this peculiar position. The polar bears show a peculiarity in the selection of their sleeping places. They choose one particular corner of the cage for the purpose, and invariably seek this out for the night's rest.

The high-string, nervous animals are the most interesting to watch at night. They usually belong to the hunted species, whose lives are in constant danger in the forest, and they possess such a highly developed nervous system that they really sleep with one eye open. The slightest noise will instantly awaken them.

The prairie wolves merely seem to close their eyes for an instant, and then open them again to see if all is quiet. Many vain attempts have been made to photograph these animals by flash light and without exception the camera has revealed the fact that one eye, at least, was partly open.

The day stalkers in the menagerie are for some reason the heaviest slumberers of all, and when they close their eyes in early morning they seem almost as stupid as if drugged. This is in marked contrast to the light night sleepers, who on the approach of danger, are instantly awake and on the alert.—*Penny Pictorial Magazine*.

FRESH FROM THE PLAINS.

When a young fellow is in love, and particularly when he is in the presence of the object of his affections, he can never do himself justice, for he can talk more brilliantly to anyone else in the world. He suffers from mental inertia and never thinks until it is too late of bright things he might have